



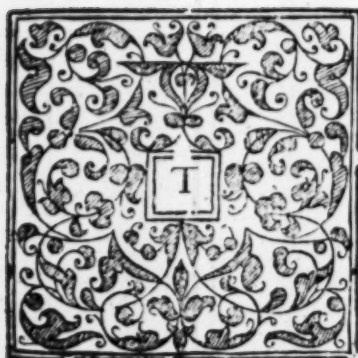


TO THE RIGHT HONORABLE
SIR THOMAS BENNET KNIGHT, LORD
MAIOR OF THIS CITIE, THE RIGHT WORSIP.

full the Aldermen his Brethren, and to those VVorshipfull

Commoners, elected Committies, for the Mana-

ging of this Businesse.



HE loue which I beare to your *Honour* and VVorships : and the duty wherewith I am bound to this honourable Citie, makes me appeare in this boldnesse to you; To whome I humbly Consecrate these fruites of my inuention, which *Time* hath nowe at length brought forth, and ripened to this perfection. That Magnificent *Royalty*, and glorious Entertainment, which you your selues for your part, out of a free, a cleare, and verie bounteous disposition, and so many thousands of woorthie Citizens, out of a sincere affection and loyalty of his Maiestie, did with the sparing of no cost, bestowe but vpon one day, is here newe wrought vp againe, and shall endure for euer. For albeit those Monuments of your *Loues* were erected vp to the Cloudes, and were built neuer so strongly, yet now their lastningnes should liue but in the tongues and memories of men : But that the hand of Arte giues them here a second more perfect beeing, aduanceth them higher then they were before, and warrants them that they shall doe honour to this Citie, so long as the Citie shall beare a name. Sory I am that they come into the world no sooner : but let the hardnesse of the labour; and the small number of handes, that were busied about them, make the faulte (if it bee a faulte) excusable. I would not care if these vn painted *Pictures* were more Costly to me, so that they might appeare curious enough to your Lordship and VVorships; yet in regard, that this present Age can lay before you no President that euer any in this land performed the like, I presume these my endeouours shall receiue the more worthie liking of you. And thus Dedicating my Labours and Loue to your honourable and kinde Acceptations, I most humbly take my leaue, this 16 of Iune 1604.

*Most affectionately deuoted to your
Lordship and Worships,*

Stephen Harrison.



Ode.

Babell that strove to weare
A Crowne of Clowdes, and up did reare
her forehead hye,
With an ambitious lust to kisse the skie,
Is now or dust, or not at all,
proud Nymrods wall,
And all his Antique monuments,
Left to the world as presidents,
Cannot now shew (so tell where they did stand,)
So much in length as halfe the Builders hand.

The Mansolean tombe;
The sixteene curious gates in Rome,
which times preferre,
Both past and present: Neroes Theater,
That in one day was all gillt o're:
Ad to these more,
Those Columnes, and those Pyramids, that won
Wonder by height: the Colosse of the Sun:
Th' Egyptian Obelisks: are all forgotten:
Onely their names grow great: themselves be rotten.

Deare friend! what honour then
Bestow'st thou on thy Country men?
Crowning with praise,
By these thy labors, (as with wreathes of bayes)
this royall City: where now stand,
(built by thy hand)
Her Arches in new state; so made,
That their fresh beauties nere shall fade:
Thou of our English Triumphes rear'st the Fame,
Boue those of old; But about all, thy name.

Tho. Dekker.

Ode.

Triumphes were wont with switt and bloud bee crown'd:
To euery brow
They did allow,
The lining Laurer which begirted round
Their rusty Helms: and had power to make
The Souldier smile, while mortall wound did ake.

But our more ciuill passages of state
(like happy feast
of Inward rest
Which bells and woundlesse Canons did relate,)
Stood high in Ioy: since warlike Triumphes bring,
Remembrance of our former sorrowing.

The memory of these should quickly fade,
(for pleasures streames
is like a dreame.
Passant and fleet as is a shade,)
Vnlesse thy selfe which these faire Models bred,
Had giuen them a new life when they were dead.

Take then (good Country man and friend) that merit,
which folly lends.
(not iudgement sends,)
To forraine shores for strangers to inheris:
Perfection must be bold with fronts upright,
Though Enuy gnash her teeth whilst she would bite.

Ioh. Webster.





The Deuice called Londinium.

These five Triumphall Arches were first taken in hand in the beginning of Aprill 1603. presently after his Maieſty was proclaimed. It being expected that his passage would haue bene through his honourable City and Chamber to his Coronation vpon Saint Iames his day following: But by reason of the sicknesse, it pleased his Maieſtie to be solemnly Crowned at Westminster, without sight of these Triumphs: Notwithstanding the businesse being set on foote, went on with all expedition; till Bartholmew-tide and then ceased because of the great mortallitie, 40. dayes more was giuen for the preparing of this Triumphall Arch. In which time, the stretes for that purpose were diligently surueyed, heighths, breadths and distances taken, as it were to make Fortifications for the alemmities: Seven peeces of ground lik so many fields for a battell) were plotted forth, vpon which these Triumphes should be erected: The gladſome and long-desired Morning at length is come, In which the Streetes seeme to bee pauered with people, that in heapes flocke together, to behold their proud heads that were aduanced in this manner.



THE first Pegme was erected in Fanchurch-streete, the backe of it so leaning on the East ende of the Church, that it ouer-spread the whole streete. And thus we describe it.

It was a Flat-square, builded vpright: the Perpendicular-line of the whole Frame, (that is to say, the distance from the bottome to the top,) as the Ground-line, is (also in this, so in all the rest) to be found out and tried by the Scale, diuided by 1. 2. 3. 4. and 5. and set at the lower end of the Peece: By which figures feete are represented: So that in all the descriptions, where mention is to bee made of Heighths, Breadths, or any other Commensurable proportions, you shall find them left thus — with a blancke, because we wish you rather to apply them to the Scale your selfe, then by setting them downe, to call either your skill or iudgement in question.

And note withall, that the Ground-plot hath not the same Scale which the ypright hath, for of the two Scales, which you see annexed, the Lesser is of the Ground, and standeth in the Ground-plot, the Greater, for the Edifice or Building it selfe.

This Gate of Passage, the 1 (into which his Maieſty made his first entrance) was deriued from the *Tuscan* (beeing the principal pillar of those 5. vpon which the Noble Frame of Architecture doth stand,) for the *Tuscan* Columnne is the strongest & most worthy to support so famous a Worke, as this Fabricke was, considering that vpon his Rusticke Pillars, the goodliest Houses, Turrets, Steeples, &c. within this City, were to be borne: And those Models, stood as a Coronet on the forehead or Battlements of this Great and Magnificent Edifice.

The cheekes or sides of the Gate, were (as it were) doubly guarded with the Portraiture of *Atlas* King of *Mauritania*, who (according to his owne shortnesse and thicknesse) from the Symetry of his foote, caused a pillar to be made, whose height with Base and Capitall was 6. times the thicknesse in height. And so is this of ours, bearing the name of *Tuscan*, as we sayd before, and reaching to the very point of the Arch, from whence wee did deriue *Doric* which bore vp the *Architrave*, *Frize*, and *Coronice*, and was garnished with *Corbels* or *Croxtels* fitting such worke, besides the beauty of *Pyramids*, *Beasts*, *Water*, *Tables*, and many other enrichments, which you may find exprest in the Peece it selfe.

From a Gallery directly ouer the gate, the sound of loud Musicke (being the *Waites* and *Hault-boys* of the City) was sent forth.

At the foot of the Battlemēt was in Capitall letters inscribed this word *Londinium*, & beneath that, these words *Camera Regia*.

In this Pegme or Arch Triumphall, were placed 12. personages, of which the that had the preeminence to sit highest, was cald *Monarchia Britannica*.

At her feete sate Diuine Wisedome.

On her right hand sate three of the daughters of *Genius Urbis*, whose names were

Veneration,
Promptitude,
Vigilance:

On her left, the other three, viz.

Gladnesse,
Louing Affection,
Vnanimisite.

Beneath all these stood the *Genius* of the City, richly attird, being supported on the right hand by a person figuring *The Councell of the City*; and on the left by a person figuring the *Warlike force of the City*.

Directly vnder these, in an *Abacke* thrust out before the rest, lay *Thamesis* the Riuer, leaning his Arme vpon a *Gonide*, out of which, water with liue fishes were seene to runne forth, and play about him.

The speakers were onely *Thamesis* and *Genius*, who vtered these speeches following on the other side.



The speeches of Gratulation.

GENIUS.



Time, Fate, and Fortune have at length conspir'd,
To give our Age the day so much desir'd. (years,
What all the minutes, houres, weekes, moneths, and
That hang in file upon these silver haire,
Could not produce, beneath the Britane stroke,
The Roman, Saxon, Dane, and Norman yoke,
This point of Time hath done. Now London reare
Thy forehead high, and on it strive to weare
Thy chiefe Gem: Teach thy steepe Towers to rise
Higher with people: Set with sparkling eyes
Thy spacious windowes: and in euery streete,
Let thronging Ioy, Loue, and Amazement meete.
Cleane all the aire with showtes, and let the cry
Strike through as long, and vniuersally
As thunder, For, thou now art blist to see
That fight, for which thou didst beginne to be.
When Brutus plough first gaue thee infant bounds,
And I, thy GENIUS walk't auspicious rounds
In euery furrow; Then did I forelooke,
And saw this day mark't white in Clotho's booke.
The seuerall Circles, both of change and sway,
Within this Ile, there also figur'd lay:
Of which the greatest, perfectest, and last
Was this, whose present happinesse we taste.
Why keepe you silence Daughters? What dull peace
Is this inhabites you? Shall office cease
Vpon th'aspect of him, to whom you owe
More then you are, or can be? Shall TIME knowe,
That Article, wherein your flame stood still,
And not aspir'd? Now heauen auert an ill
Of that blacke looke. Ere pause possesse your breasts
I wish you more of Plagues: "Zeale when it rests,
Leaues to be zeale. Vp thou tame RIVER, wake,
And from thy liquid limbes this slumber shake:
Thou drown'st thy selfe in inofficious sleepe;
And these thy sluggish waters seeme to creepe,
Rather then flow. Vp, rise, and swell with pride
About thy bankes. "Now is not euery Tyde.

THAMESIS.

TO what vaine end should I contend to show
My weaker powers, when Seas of pompe o'reflow
The Citties face: and couer all the shore
With sands more rich than Tagus wealthy ore?
When in the flood of Ioy, that comes with him,
He drownes the world; yet makes it liue and swimme,
And spring with gladnesse: Not my fishes heere,
Though they be dumbe, but do expresse the cheere
Of these bright streames. No lesse may These, and I
Boast our delights, albe't we silent lie.

GENIUS.

IN deed, true Gladnesse doth not alwayes speake:
"Ioy bred and borne but in the tongue, is weake.
Yet (least the feruor of so pure a flame,
As this my City beares, might loose the name,
Without the apt euenting of her heate)
I know greatest JAMES (and no lesse good, than great.)
In the behalfe of a'l my vertuous Sonnes,
Whereof my eldest there, thy pompe forerunnes,
(A Man without my flattering, or his Pride,
As worthy, as Lee's blest to be thy guide)
In his gygne name, and all his Brethrens right,
(Who thirst to drinke the Nectar of thy sight)
The Councell, Commoners, and Multitude;
(Glad, that this day so long deny'd, is view'd)
I tender thee the heartiest welcome, yet
That euer King had to his Empires state:
Neuer came man, more long'd for, more desir'd:
And being come, more reuerenc'd, lou'd, admir'd:
Heare, and record it: "In a Prince it is
"No little vertue, to knowe who are his.
With like deuotions, do I stoop to embrace
This springing glory of thy Godlike race;
His Countries wonder, Hope, Loue, Ioy and Pride:
How well dooth he become the royall side
Of this erected, and broad spreading Tree,
Vnder whose shade may Brittain euer be.
And from this branch, may thousand branches more
Shoote o're the Maine, and knit with euery shore
In bonds of Mariage, Kinred, and Increase;
And stile this Land, the Nauill of their peace.
This is your Seruants wish, your Cities vow,
Which still shall propagate it selfe, with you;
And free from spurres of Hope, that slow minds moue:
"He seekes no hire, that owes his life to Loue.
And heere she comes that is no lesse a part
In this dayes greatnesse, then in my glad heart.
Glory of Queenes, and Glory of your Name,
Whose Graces do as farre out-speake your Fame,
As Fame doth silence, when her Trumpet rings
You Daughter, Sister, Wife of seuerall Kings:
Besides Alliance, and the stile of Mother,
In which one title you drowne all your other.
Instance, be that faire shoote, is gone before
Your eldest Ioy, and top of all your store,
With those, whose sight to vs is yet deny'd,
But not our zeale to them, or ought beside
This City can to you: For whose estate
She hopes you will be still good Adoucate
To her best Lord. So, whilst you mortall are,
No taste of sower mortalitie once dare
Approach your house; nor Fortune grette your Graue
But comming on, and with a forward face.



The Italians Pegme stood in Gracious-streete.



THE second *Triumphall Arch* was erected by the *Italians*: the cost theirs: the Inuention their owne: It tooke vp the whole breadth of *Gracious-streete* (on which it stood) being — foote: the height of it was — foote. The lower parte of this *Building*, was a large square, garnished with foure great *Corinthia Columnes*: In the midst of which square, was cut out a faire and a Spacious hie gate, Arched, being — foote in the *Perpendicular-line*, and — in the *Ground-line*: directly ouer the gate were aduanced the *Armes* of the *Kingdome*, the *Supporters* whereof were fairely cut out to the life.

On the top of this first square (beeing flat) was erected another Square which bare in the fore side foure more lesser *Columnes*, on which were all the garnishments belonging to those pillars: as namely, the architrue frize and Cornish, on which Square was placed a great *Canted Pedestall*, which with his moldings did diminish vpwards to smaller *Cants*, on which top was fixed a *Personage* caried or molded out to the life, her left hand leaning on a sword, with the point downward, and her righthand reaching forth a *Diademe*, which,

shee seemde by bowing of her knee and head, to bestow vpon his *Maieslie*.

On the foure Corners of this vpper parte, stood foure naked *Portraictures* (in great) with artificiall trumpets in their hands.

All which Shapes that were erected in most liuely colours, together with *Pyramides*, long *Streamers*, *Galleries*, and all other intichments belonging to this *Archtriumphant*: I referre you to the Modell or Peece it selfe, for the *Front* of it, as the next leafe will shewe you, so likewise proportionall was the backe side to the fore-*Frons*.

The *Italians*, were placed within two little *Galleries* very richly and stately hung, vnder the Arch of the *Passage*: In whose behalfe, thus much Latine was deliuered.

The Italians Speech.

Salue, Rex magne, salue. Salutem Maestati tue Itali, felicissimum Aduentum lasi, felices sub te futuri, precamur. Ecce hic Omnes, Exigui Munere, pauculi Numero: sed magni erga Maestatem tuam animi, multi obsequij. At nec Atlas, qui Caelum sustinet, nec ipsa Caeli Conuexa, altitudinem attingant, meritorum Regis optimi, Hoc est, eius quem de Te ipso expressisti doctissimo (Deus!) & admirabili, penicillo, Beatissimos populos, ubi & Philosophus regnat, & Rex Philosophatur. Salue; Viue Rex Potentissime, feliciter. Regna, Rex sapientissime, feliciter. Itali optamus Omnes, Itali clamamus Omnes, Omnes, Omnes.

The same in English.

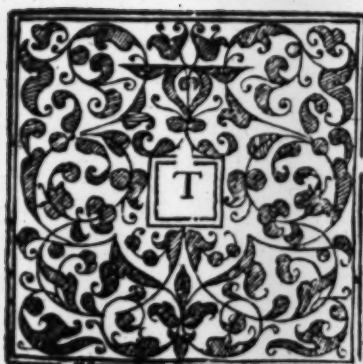
ALL haile mightie Monarch! wee (the *Italians*) full of Ioy to behold thy most happie presence, and full of hopes to inioy a felicitie vnder thy Royall wing, doe wish and pray for the health of thy Maieslie. Behold, here wee are all; meane in merite: fewe in number: but towards thy Soueraigne selfe, in our loues great, in our duties more. For neither *Atlas*, who beares vp heauen, no nor the Arched roose it selfe of heauen, can by many-many degrees reach to the toppe and glorious height of a good and vertuous Kinges deservings. And such a one is he, whome (Good God!) most liuely, most wisely, and in wonderfull colours, thou didst then pencill downe in thine owne person, when thou saydst those people were blest, where a Philosopher rules, and where the Ruler playes the Philosopher. All haile thou royallest of Kinges; liue thou mightiest of Princes: Reigne thou wisest of Monarches in all prosperitie: these are the wishes of vs *Italians*: the hearty wishes of vs all: All, euen All.







The Pegme of the Dutchmen.



HE third welcome that his Maiesty receiue, was from the *Belgians*, who had builded a stately *Triumphall Arch*, to entertaine him in, and thus was it contriude.

So wide did the bodie of it extend it selfe, that it swallowed vp the breadth of the whole streete, neere the *Royall Exchange in Cornhill*. The *Passage of State* was a gate, comely, and large, ascending — foote in heigh, and — foote in the breadth, neatly Arched, and graced with two lesser *Posternes* on the sides, whose dimensions you may behold in the modell.

Sundry inscriptions were in golden Letters to bee seene, both ouer the Gate, and in the *Tables*, filld with excellent Pictures, as the King in his Imperiall Robes: with other *Portraictures* of Princes, and Poeticall Emblemes of Peace, &c. On the back part also were peeces, wherein were drawne the people of the *Seuenteene Prouinces* at their Husbandry; their *Exchange*: their *Mart*: Also *seuenteene children* on the fore side, representing the *seuenteene Prouinces*, late

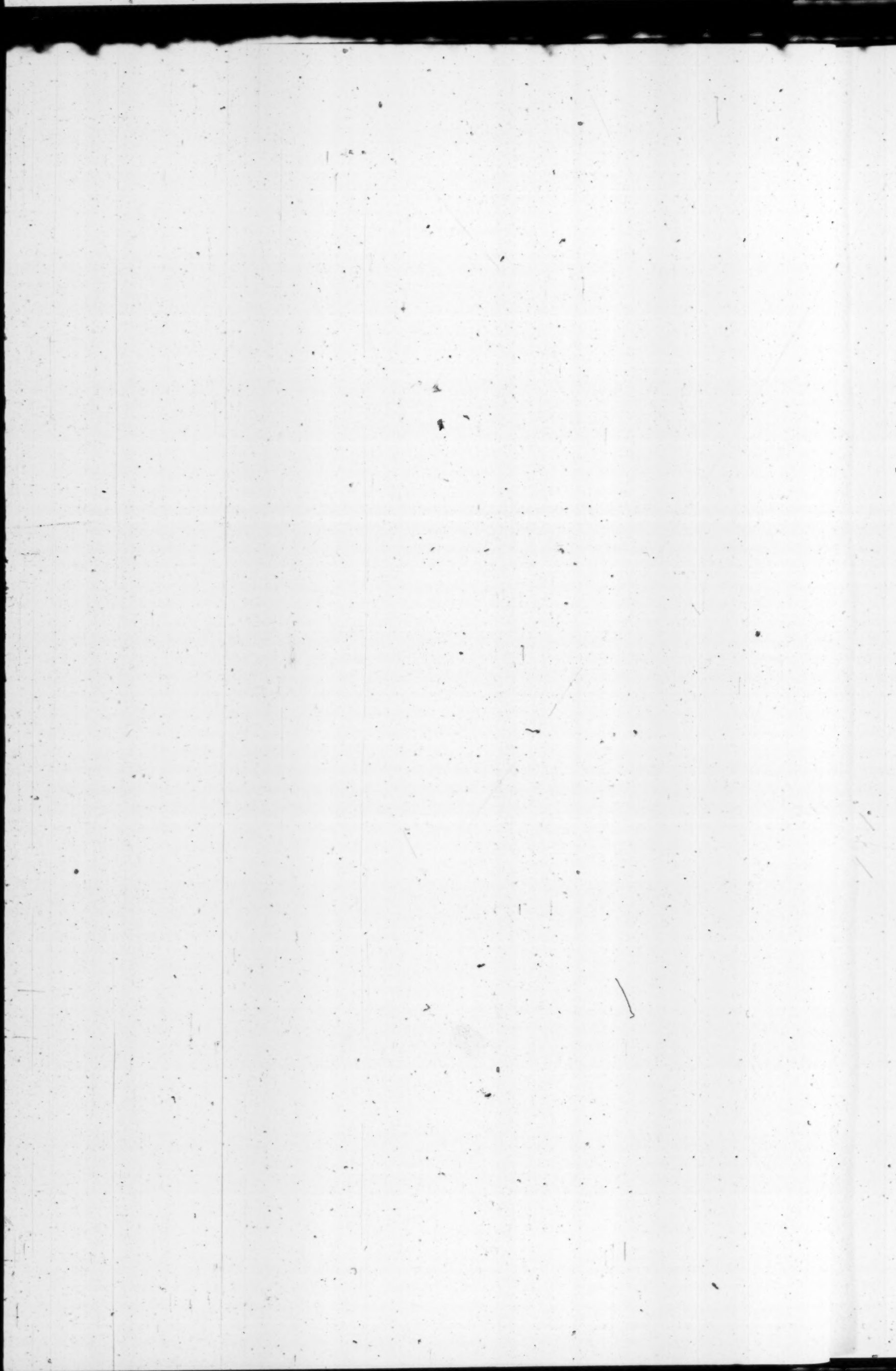
in degrees, each of them hauing a *Scutcheon* in his hand, figuring his *Prouince*.

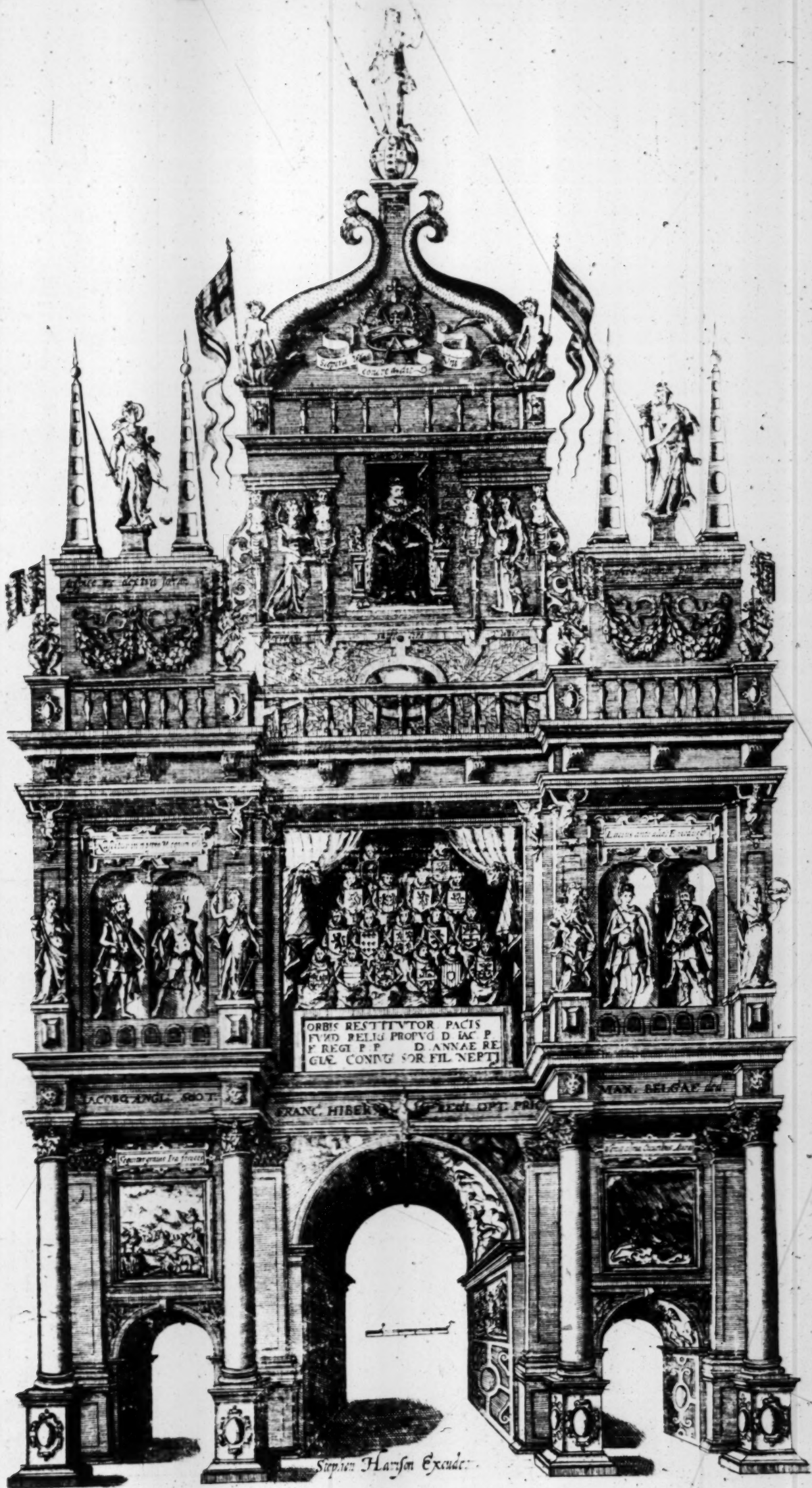
On the shoulders of this *Belgicke body*, stood rowes of *Balysters* with *Pedistals*, that supported *Lyons rampant*, bearing vp *Banners*: And aboue them in the midst of another square about with *Balysters* likewise, was aduanced a woman (figuring *Diuine Providence*, her feete fastned to a great *Pedestall*, whose topp was curiously connexed and knit together with the *tailes* of two *Dolphins*.

Other *Garnishments* there were that gaue illustration and beauty to this building, as *Columnes*, *Pyramids*, &c. whose proportions your eye may measure on the other side. The speech, wherein the loue of these Strangers was testified, was deliuered by a boy in *Latine*, and is thus much in *English*.

The speech of the Dutchmen.

GREAT King, those so many Scepters, which euen fill thy right hand, are all thine owne, onely by the *Providence of heauen*. Behold, heauen it selfe laughs to see thy *Subiects* smile, and thunder out loud *Plaudities*, to heare their *Aues*. This honor of *Soueraignty* beeing at the beginning of the world bestowed but vpon few, vpon the heads of few were the cares of a Crowne set, for so sway onely but one *Empire* (happily) as it is a labour hard: So none can vndergoe the waight but such as are mightie: But (with a becke as it were) to controule many *Nations* (and those of different dispositions too) O! the Arme of man can neuer do that, but the finger of God. God therefore (that guides the *Chariot* of the world) holds the *Raynes* of thy *Kingdome* in his owne hand: It is he whose beames lend a light to thine. It is hee that teacheth thee the *Art of Ruling*, because none but hee made thee a King. And therefore as thou growest in yeares, thou waxest old in *Vertues*: of all thy *Vertues*, *Religion* sitting highest. And most worthy; for by *Religion*, the hearts of barbarous *Nations* are made soft: By *Religion*, *Rebellion* hath a yoke cast about her necke, and is brought to beleene, that those *Laves* to which thou submittest euen thy royall selfe, are most easie. With *Religion* *Iustice* keepes companie, who once fled from this prophane world, but hearing the name of King lames she is againe returned. By her side sits her sister *Fortitude*, whose life is readie (in *Heroike actions*) to bee spent for the safety of thy people. Besides to make these *Vertues* full, *Apollo* and the *Muses*, resigne, the one his *Golden lyre*, the other their *Laurell*, to thy royall hands, whilest *Plenty* (daughter to *Industry*) layes the blessings both of *Countrey* and *Cittie* in heapes at thy feete. These are the gifts of heauen: the fume then spreading it selfe so farre, that (to wonder at them) both the *Poles* seeme to come together. We (the *Belgians*) likewise come, to that intent: a *Nation* banisht from our owne *Crales*, yet nursed and brought vp in the tender bosome of a Princely mother, *Eliza*. The loue which we once dedicated to her (as a Mother) doubly do we vowe it to thee, our *Soueraigne*, and *Father*: Intreating wee may bee sheltered vnder thy wings now, as vnder hers: Our *Prayers* beeing, that he who through the loynes of so many *Kingdomes*, may likewise multiply thy yeares, and lengthen them out to the age of a *Phoenix*: And that thy *Queene* (who is one part of thy selfe) with thy *Progeny* (who are the second hopes of thy people,) may both giue too, and receiue from, thy *Kingdome* *Immortall glory*.



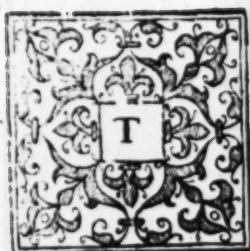






The Deuice called,

Noua foelix Arabia, The new Arabia foelix.



HIS Pegme presented it selfe about the great Conduit in *Cheape*: and caried the name of the *New Arabia*, vnder which title the whole Island of *Britannia* was figured.

This was beautified with a large Gate in the midst: On each side was cut out a *Posterne*, either of which was — foot wide, and — foot high: before which *Posternes* two *Portals* were built from the same, hauing their sides open foure seuerall wayes, and seruing as *Pedestals* (of *Rusticke*) to support two great *Pyramids*, whose bases were held vp with foure great *Bals*, and foure *Lyons*.

This *Mechanicke body* had other dead limmes, (which you may behold cut out on the other side.) The liuely and stirring parts were these. *viz.*

In the most eminent place was aduanced a person, representing *Arabia Britannica*, and within a *Nesete* (beneath her) stood *Fame*.

Directly vnder her, in a wide hollow square, were exalted five greene Mounts, the one swelling aboue the other; vpon which the five *Senses*, (*Hearing, Seeing, Feeling, Smelling* and *Taste*,) late heauily drooping: before which Mounts, an Artificiall *Lauer* was erected, called the Fount of *Vertue*; out of which (from sundry pipes) vpon his *Maiesties* approach, ranne wine very plenteously.

At the foote of this Fount lay *Detraction* and *Obluion*, Sleeping till his *Maiesties* approach; but beeing arriued at the place, and the *Trompe of Fame*, starting vp the *Senses*, they two likewise awaked, doing their best, with clubs to beate downe the Fount, but were hindered by the *Senses*, and a person representing *Circumspection*.

Vpon seuerall *Ascensions*, (and close adioyning to the *Pyramids*,) were seated at one side, the three *Graces*, and on the other side the three *Howres*.

The speakers were *Fame*, *Howres*, *Euphrosine* (one of the *Graces*) and *Circumspection*, who was mounted on a Stage, raild round about with *Pilastres*, beeing drawne forth some thirtie foote in length from the other Building. And thus sounded their voyces.

FAME.

Turne into yce mine eye-balls whilst the sound,
Flying through this brazen tromp, may back rebound,
To stop *Fames* hundred tongues, leauing them mute,
As is an vntoucht bell, or stringlesse Lute,
For *Vertues* Fount, which late ran deepe and cleere,
Dries: and melts all her body to a teare:
You *Graces*: and you *Howres* that each day runne,
On the quicke errands of the Golden sunne,

Hereupon *Fame* sounding her *Trumpet*, the *Sences* start vp, *Detraction* and *Obluion*, awaken, and vanish, whilest *Circumspection* appeares, vntering thus much to the King.

Great Monarch of the West, whose glorious Stem,
Does now support a triple Diadem,
Weeing more then that of thy ground Graund-fire, (*Brute*),
Thou that mayst make a King thy Substitute,
And doest besides the Red-rose and the white,
With the rich flower of France, thy garland dight,
Weearing about kings now, or those of old,
A double Crowne, of Lawrell and of Gold,
O let my voyce passe through thy Royall eare,
And whisper thus much, that we figure here.
A new Arabia, in whose spiced Nest,
A Phoenix liu'd, and died in the Sunnes brest,
Her losse made Sight, in Teares to drowne her eyes,

At the end of this speech, a song (to an excellent Muticke) was deliuered, which being finisht, his *Maiestic* went on.

O say to *Vertues* Fount what has befall,
That thus her Veines shrinke vp.

GRACES — HOWRES.

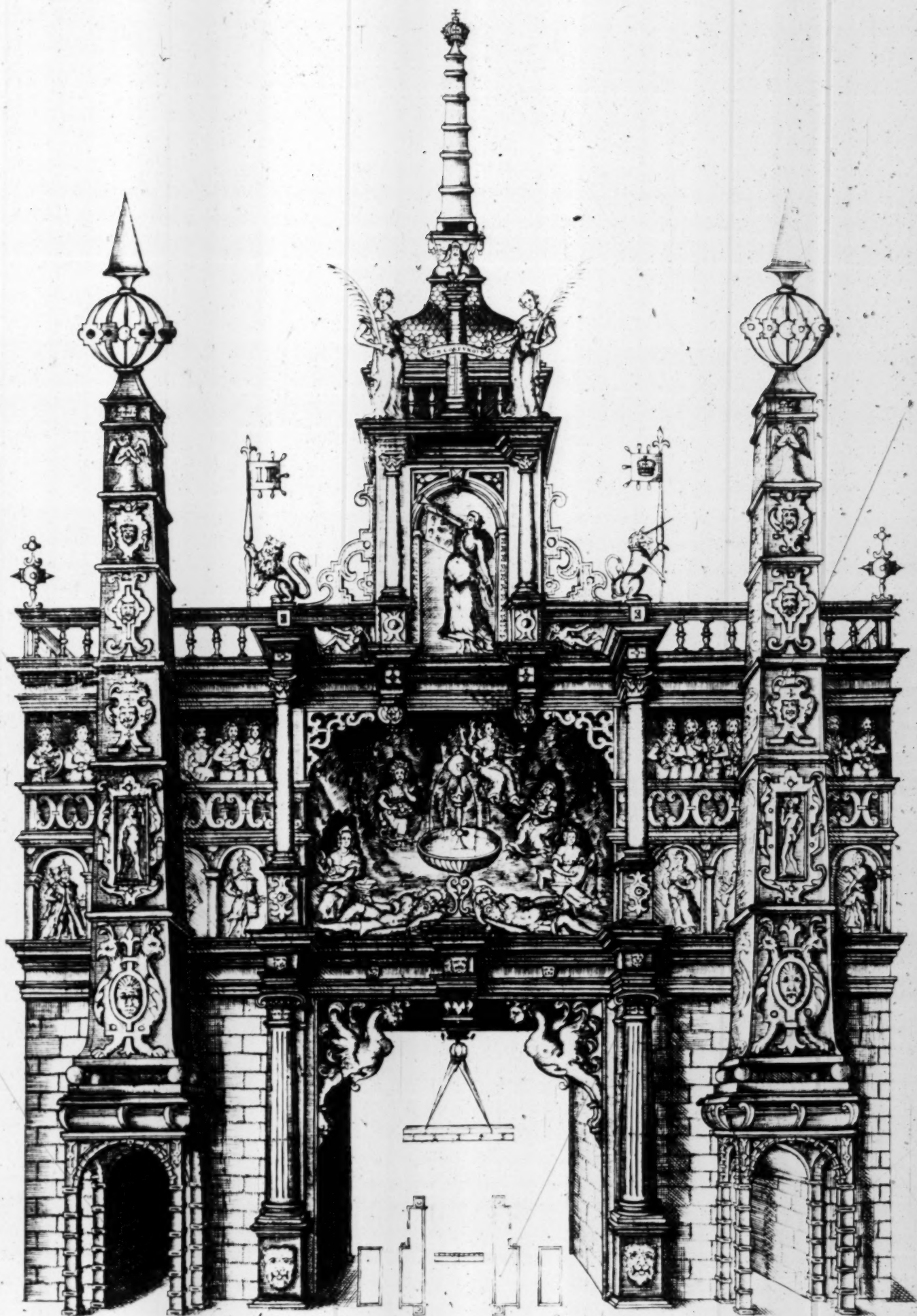
We cannot tell.

EUPHROSINE.

Behold the five-fold guard of Sense, which keeps
the sacred streame, sits drooping: neare them sleepe,
Two horrid monsters: *Fame*, summon each sense,
To tell the cause of this strange Accidence.

The Eare grew deaffe, Taste like a Sick-man lyes,
Finding no relish: Eueny other Sence
Forgot his office, Worth and excellence,
Whereby this Fount of Vertue gan to freeze,
Threatned to be drunke vp by two enemies,
Snaky *Detraction*, and *Obluion*,
But at thy glorious presence both are gone.
Thou being that sacred Phoenix, that doth rise,
From th'ashes of the first; Beames from thine eyes
So virtually shining, that they bring
To Englands new Arabia, a new spring:
For loy whereof, *Nymphes*, *Sences*, *Howres* and *Fame*,
Eccho-loud Hymnes to his Imperiall name.



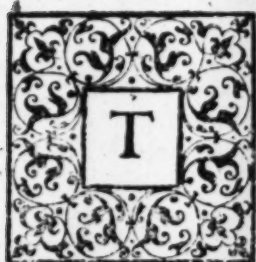


54 exult

28



The Deuice called, *Hortus Euporiae*, Garden of Plentie.



THE first *Pegme* was a Sommer Arbor, and seemed to growe close to the little *Conduits in Cheape*, which ioyning to the backe of it, serued (or might bee supposed to haue bene) as a Fountaine to water the fruits of this *Garden of Plentie*.

This Greene bower spread it selfe likewise (as all the rest did) ouer the whole breadth of the streete; hauing two Gates arched and grated Arbor-wise, to the height of — fete, and breadth of —: the sides of which gates were borne vp with foure great *French termes*, standing vpon *Pedestals*, which contained in their full height — foote. Betweene these open *Passages* were a paire of staires mounted, at the bottome of which (on two pillars) were fixed two *Satyres*, carued out in wood. Both the roofo and sides of these Gates, were Artificially hung with Pompions, Cowcumbers, Grapes, Cherries, Peares, Apples, and all other fruits, which the land bringeth forth. The vpper part also (which was closed with three round tops, *Fortune* standing on the midst of the three) was garnished with lesser fruits, and with all sorts of Flowers, made by Art.

The whole Frame of this Sommer house, stood (at the Ground-line) vpon — foote, the *Perpendicular*, stretching it selfe to —.

Peace and *Plentie* had the highest places in this Bower, and sate to gether: directly vnder them, sate two other persons, representing Gold and Siluer, supporting the Globe of the world betweene them: On each side of them sate two other persons, the one *Pomona*, Goddesse of Fruits, the other *Ceres*, Goddesse of Corne.

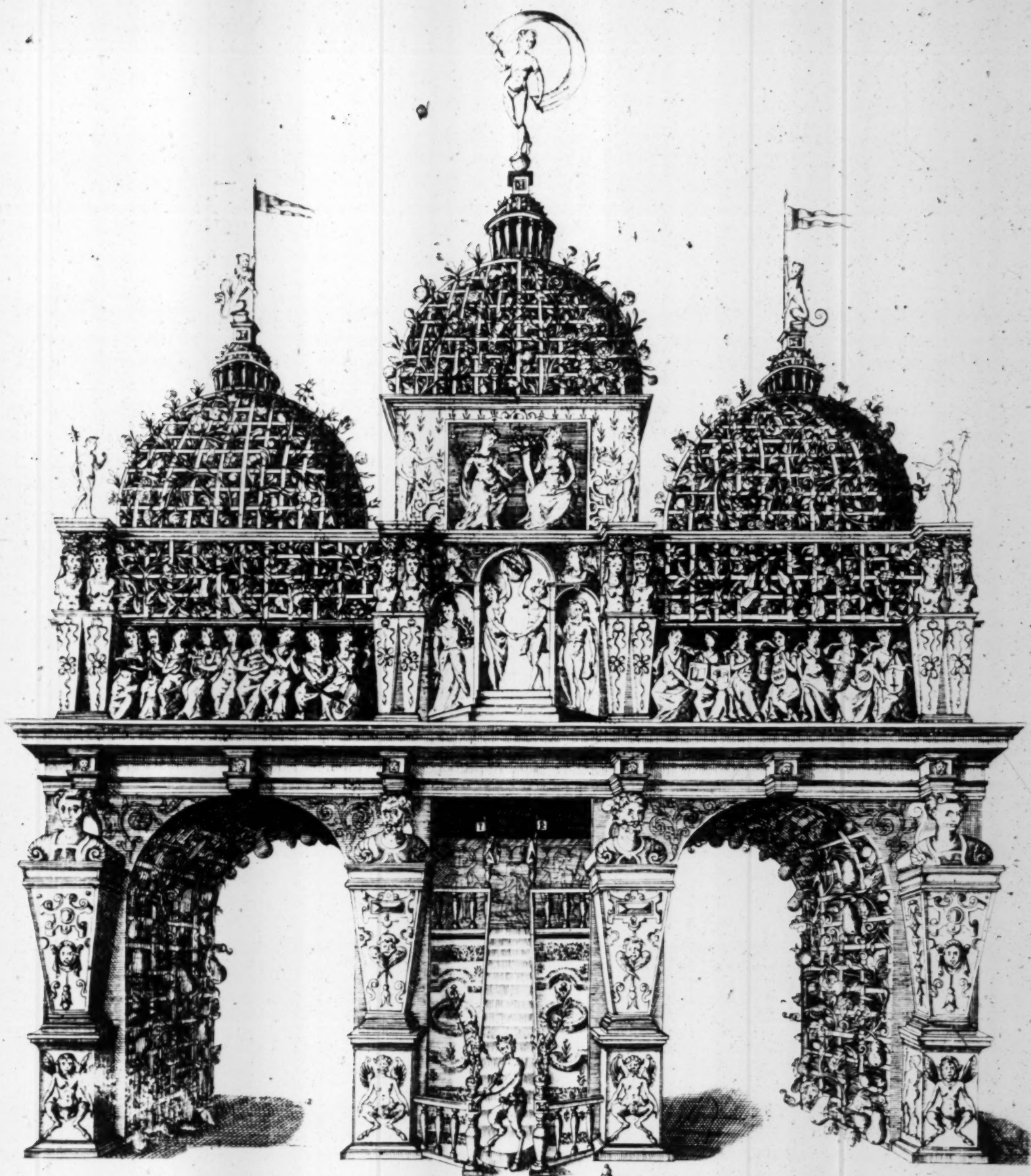
Vpon two large *Descents* (a little belowe these) were placed at one ende the nine *Muses*, at the other end the seuen liberall *Sciences*.

Syluanus, and his followers, (who vpon sight of his Maiestie, played vpon Cornets) gaue entertainment to his Maiestie, in these speeches following.

The speech.

MOST happie Prince, pardon me, that beeing meane in habite, and wild in appearance (for my richest livery is but leaues, and my stateliest dwelling but in the woods) thus rudely with piping Syluanes, I presume to intercept your Royall passage. These are my walks, yet stand I not here to cut off your way, but to giue it a full and a bounteous welcome, beeing a messenger sent from the Lady *Eirene* my mistresse; those that sleepe vnder the warmth of her winges adore her by the Sacred and Celestiall name of *Peace*; her daughter *Euporia* (well knowne by the name of *Plentie*) is at this present with her, (being indeed neuer from her side:) Vnder yonder Arbor they sit, which after the daughters name is called *Hortus Euporiae* (*Plenties Bower*.) Chast are they both, and both maidens, in memory of a Virgine to whom they were Nurf-children, for whose sake (because they were bound to her for their life) we haue they charged to lay at your Imperiall seete, (being your hereditary due) the tribute of their loue. And with it thus to say. That they haue languished many heavy moneths for your presence, which to them would haue bene, (and proud they are that it shall be now so) of the same operation and influence, that the Sunne is to the Spring, and the Spring to the Earth; hearing therefore what treble preferment you haue bestowed vpon this day, wherein besides the beames of a glorious Sunne, two other cleere and gracious Starres shine cheerefully on these her homely buildings; into which (because no duty should be wanting) she hath giuen leaue euen to Strangers, to be sharers in her happinesse, by suffering them to bid you likewise welcome: By me (once hers, now your vassalle) shee intreats, and with a knee sinking lower then the ground on which you treade, do I humbly execute her pleasure, that ere you passe further, you would deigne to walke into yonder Garden. The *Helperides* liue not there, but the *Muses*, and the *Muses* no longer than vnder your protection. Thus farre am I sent to conduct you thither, prostrately begging this grace (since I dare not, as being unworthy, Lackey by your Royall side) that yet these my Greene Followers and my selfe may be ioyfull forerunners of your expected approach. Away Syluanes.

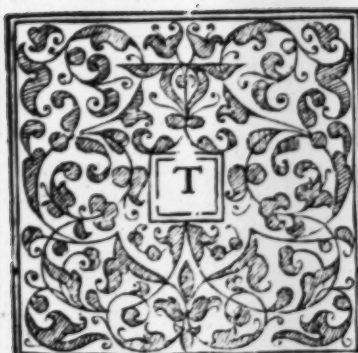




S. H. E. xca



The Deuice called, *Cozmoz Neoz*, New World.



THE sixt *Triumphall Arch*, was (in the shape which you see it carries on the other side) erected about the Conduit in Fleetstreete, extending it selfe ouer the whole streete, to the length of — foote, and in height — foote: The Gate of it was — foote wide, and — foote hie. The two *Posternes* were answerable to those of others set downe before: and were cut out of the two round Towers which riz vp in proportionable measures, from the ground on the foreside with battlements and *Ballistiers* round enclosing the tops, containing in all their heights — foote: ouer the Gate, and iust in the midst of the *Building*, (which was spacious and left open) a Globe was seene to moue being filld with all the estates that are in the land; And this Engine was turned about by foure persons, representing the foure *Elements*, (*Earth, Water, Aire, and Fire*) who were placed so queintly, that the Globe seemed to haue his motion euen on the Crownes of their heads.

The liuely garnishments to this *Building* were 23 persons, of which the principall and worthiest was *Astræa* (*Iustice*) who was aduanced to the highest Seate: Beneath her in a *Cant* by her selfe, *Arête* (*Vertue*) was placed: and at her feete *Fortune*, who trod vpon the Globe.

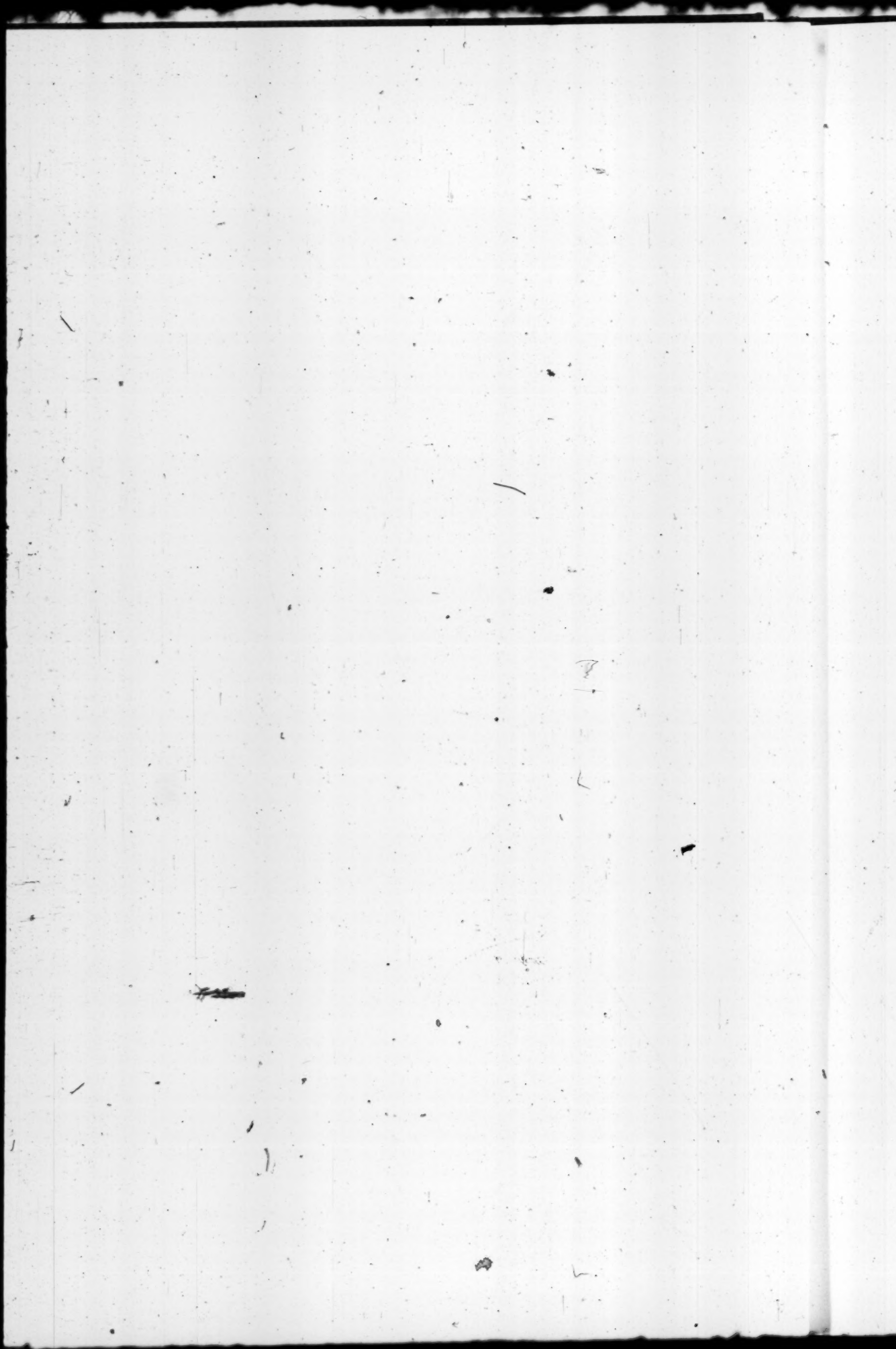
In a darke and obscure place (neere *Vertue*) sat *Enuy*: beneath whom, on seuerall *Ascensions* were placed the *Cardinall Vertues*, *Iustice*, *Fortitude*, *Temperance* and *Prudence*; and in an opposite seate, the foure kingdomes, *England*, *Scotland*, *France* and *Ireland*.

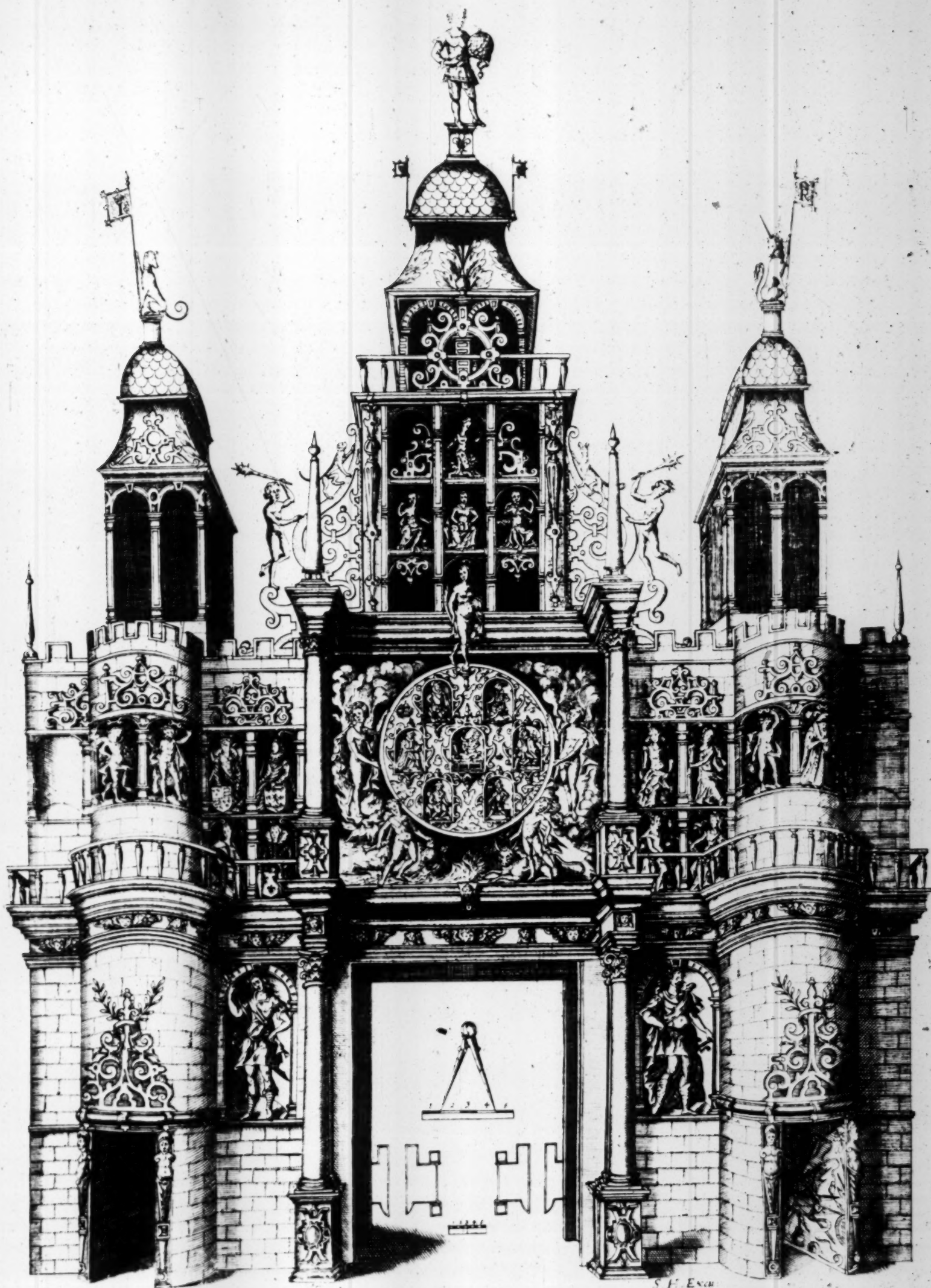
Zeale was the Presenter of this *Deuice*, who spake thus.

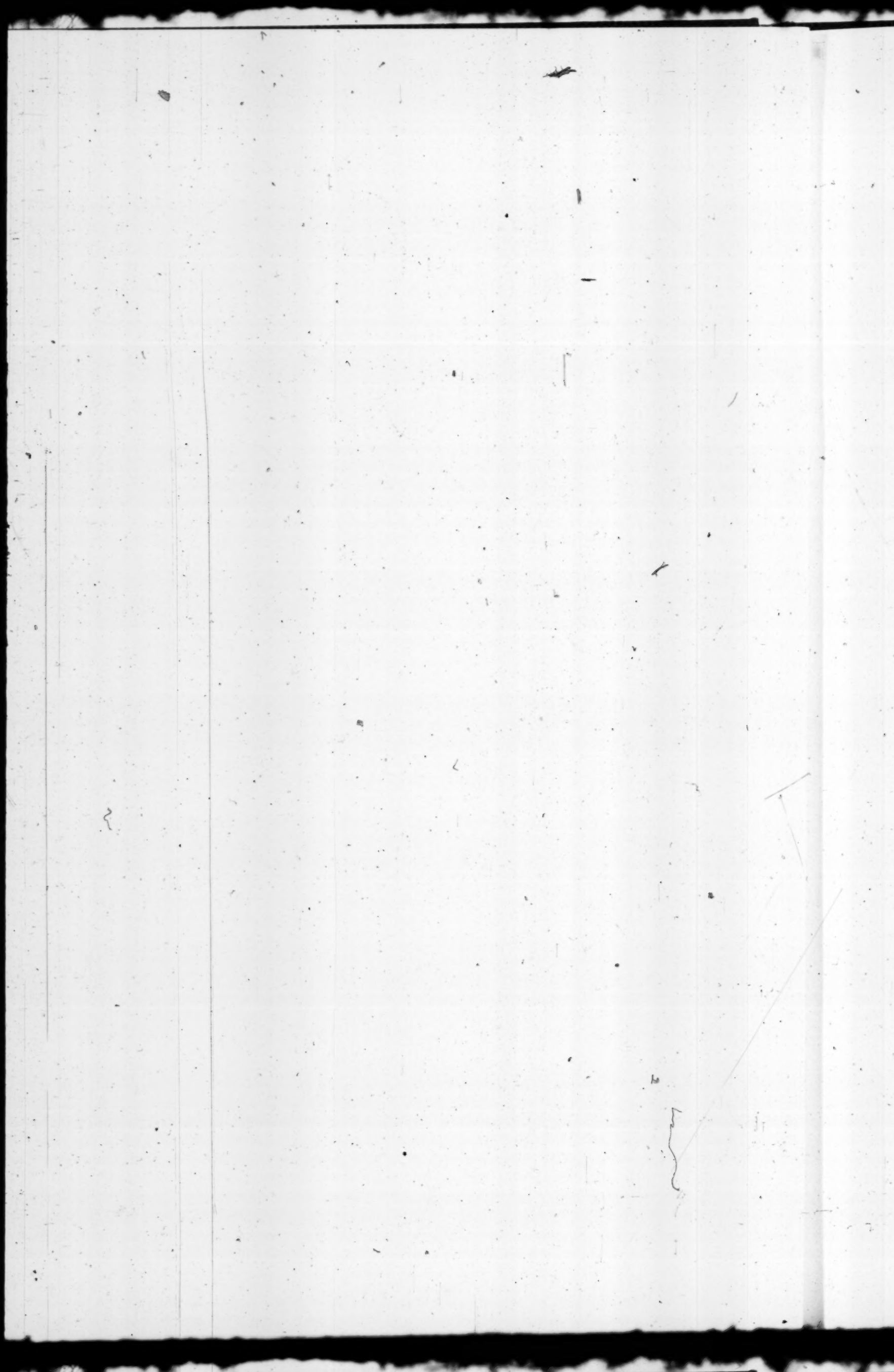
ZEALE.

THE populous Globe of this our English Ile,
Seemd to moue backward at the funerall pile
Of her dead female Maiesty: All states
From Nobles downe to Spirits of meaner Fates,
Moo'd opposite to Nature and to Peace,
As if these men had bene Th'antipodes.
But see, the vertue of a regall eye,
Th'attractive wonder of mans Maiesty,
Our Globe is drawne in a right line agen,
And now appeare new faces and new men:
The Elements, Earth, Water, Ayre and Fire,
(Which euer c'ipt a naturall desire,
To combat each with other) being at first
Created enemies, to fight their worst,
See: at the peacefull presence of their King,
How quietly they moue without their Sting.
Earth not deuouring: Fire not defacing,
Water not drowning: and the Ayre not chafing:
But propping the queint Fabricke that here stands,
Without the violence of their wrathfull hands.
Mirror of times, loe, where thy Fortune sits
About the world, and all our humane wits,
But thy hie Vertue about that: what pen
Or Art, or Braine, can reach thy Vertues then?
At whose Immortall brightnesse and true light,
Enuies infectious eyes haue lost their sight:
Her Snakes (not daring to shoote forth their stings,
Gainst such a glorious Object) downe she flings
Their forkes of Venome into her owne mawe,

Whilst her ranke teeth the glittering poysons chawe,
For tis the property of Enuies bloud,
To dry away at euery Kingdomes good,
Especially when she had eyes to view
These foure Maie Vertues which here figure you,
Iustice in causes: Fortitude gainst foes,
Temp'rance in spleene; and Prudence in all those:
And then so rich an Empire, whose faire brest
Contains foure Kingdomes by your entrance blest,
By Brute diuided, but by you alone,
All are againe united, and made One:
Whose fruitfull glories shine so farre and euen,
They touch not onely earth, but they kisse heauen,
From whence *Astræa* is descended hither,
Who with our last Queenes Spirit fled vp thither,
Fore-knowing on the earth she could not rest,
Till you had lockt her in your rightfull brest,
And therefore all estates, whose proper Arts
Liue by the breath of Maiestie, had harts,
Burning in holy Zeales Immaculate fires,
With quenchlesse Ardors and unstain'd desires.
To see what they now see, your powerfull Grace,
Reflecting Ioyes on euery Subiects face.
These painted flames and yellow-burning stripes,
Vpon this roabe being but as shewes and types,
Of that great Zeale; And therefore in the name,
Of this glad Citty, whither no Prince euer came,
More low'd, more long'd for, lowly I intreate
You'd be to her as gracious as y'are great:
So with reuerberate shoutes our Globe shall ring,
The Musicks cloze being thus, God laue our King.









The Deuice called,

Templum Iani, Temple of Ianus.



THE seventh and last *Pegme* (within the Citie) was erected at *Temple-barre*, being adioyned close to the Gate: The Building was in all points like a *Temple*, and dedicated to *Ianus Quadrisrons*.

Beneath that *Foure-fac'd* head of *Ianus* was aduanced the Armes of the Kingdome, with the Supporters cut out to the life: from whence being remoude they now are placed in the *Guild Hall*.

The wals and gates of this Temple were brasse; the Pillars siluer, their *Capitals* and *Bases* gold: All the *Frontispice* (downeward from those Armes) was beautified and supported by twelue rich *Columnes*, of which the foure lowermost, being great *Corinthian* pillars, stood vpon two large *Pedestals*, with a faire

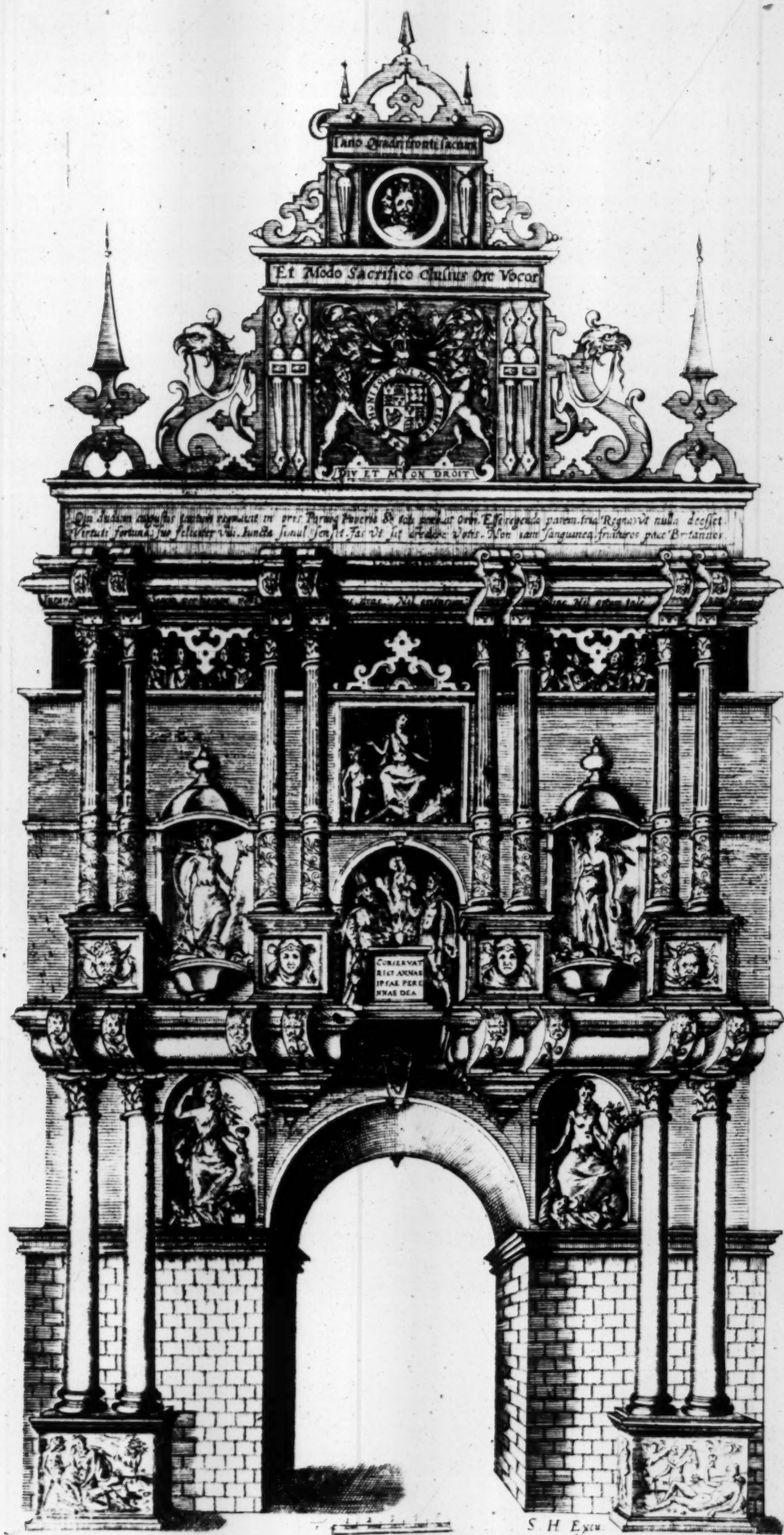
Vaux ouer them in stead of *Architrue*, *Frieze* and *Cornice*. About them, eight *Columnes* more, were likewise set, two and two vpon a large *Pedestall*, for as our worke began (for his Maiesties entrance) with *Rusticke*, so did wee thinke it fit, that this our Temple, should end with the most famous *Column*, whose beauty and goodlinesse is deriued both from the *Tuscan*, *Doricke*, *Ionicke* and *Corinthian*, and receiued his full perfection from *Titus Vespasian*, who aduanced it to the highest place of dignitie in his *Arch Triumphant*, and (by reason that the beauties of it were a mixture taken from the rest) he gaue it the name of *Composita* or *Italica*: within the Temple stood an Altar, with burning *Incense* vpon it, before which a *Flamin* appeares, and to the *Flamin* comes the *Genius* of the City. The principall person in this Temple, was *Peace*. At her feete lay *Warre* groueling. At her right hand stood *Wealth*. On the same hand likewise, but somewhat remote, and in a *Cant* by her selfe, *Quiet* was seated, the first hand maide of *Peace*, whose feete stood vpon *Tumult*. On the left hand (at the former distance) *Liberty* the second hand-maide of *Peace* had her place, at whose feete *Seruitude* lay subiected. Beneath these (on distinct degrees) sat two other hand-maides of *Peace*, *Safety* and *Felicity*, *Safety* trampling vpon *Danger* and *Felicity* vpon *Vnhappinesse*. *Genius* and *Flamin* spake thus much.

GEN. S Tay, what art thou, that in this strange attire,
Durst kindle stranger, and unhallowed fire
Vpon this Altar? FL. Rather what art thou

That darst so rudely interrupt my vow?
My habite speaks my name. GE. A *Flamin*? FL. Yes,
And *Martialis* cald. GE. I so did gesse
By my short view, but whence didst thou ascend
Hither? or how? or to what mysticke end?
FL. The noise, and present tumult of this Day,
Rowd me from sleepe, and silence, where I lay
Obscur'd from light; which when I wakt to see,
I wondering thought what this great pompe might be.
When (looking in my Kalender) I found
The Ides of *Marche* were entred, and I bound
With these, to celebrate the Geniall feast
Of *Anna* still'd *Perenna*, *Mars* his guest,
Who, in this Month of his, is yearly cald
To banquet at his Altar; and in stall,
A Goddess with him, since she files the Yeare,
And knits the oblique scarfe that gyrs the sphere.
Whilest foure fac'd *Ianus* turnes his vernal look
Vpon their meeting bowers, as if he tooke
High pride and pleasure. GE. Sure thou still dost dreame,
And both thy tongue, and thoughts rides on the stream
Of Phantasie: Behold here Hee nor Shee,
Haue any Altar, Fane, or Diety.
Stoope; read but this Inscription: and then view
To whome the place is consecrate. Tis trew
That this is *Ianus* Temple, and that now
He turnes vpon the Yeare his freshest browe;
That this is *Mars* his moneth; and these the Ides,
Wherein his *Anne* was honored; Both the Tides,
Titles, and Place, we knowe: But these dead rites
Are long since buried, and new power excites
More highe and hartie flames. Loe, there is he,
Who brings with him a greater *Anne* then shee:
Whose strong and potent vertues haue desac'd
Sterne *Mars* his statues, and vpon them plac'd
His, and the worlds blest blessings: This hath brought
Sweete *Peace* to sit in that bright state she ought
Vnbloudy, or vntroubled; hath forc'd hence
All tumults, feares, or other darke portents,
That might innade weake minds; hath made men see
Once more the face of welcome *Liberty*:
And doth (in all his presents acts) restore

That first pure world, made of the better Ore.
Now Innocence shall cease to be the spoile
Of rauinous Greatnesse, or to sleepe the soile
Of raised *Pesantrie* with teares, and bloud;
No more shall rich men (for their litle good)
Suspect to be made guiltie; or vile Spies
Enuy the lust of their so murdering eyes:
Men shall put off their Iron minds, and hearts;
The Time forget his olde malicious artes
With this new minue; and no print remaine
Of what was thought the former ages staine.
Backe *Flamin*, with thy superstitious fumes,
And sense not heere; Thy ignorance presumes
Too much, in acting any Ethnick rite
In this translated Temple: Heere no wight,
To sacrifice saue my deuotion comes,
That brings in stead of those thy Masculine gummes.
My Cities heart, which shall for euer burne
Vpon this Altar, and no Time shall turne
The same to ashes: Heere I fixe it fast,
Flame bright, flame high, and may it euer last.
Whilest I, before the figure of thy *Peace*,
Still tend the fire; and giue it quicke increase
With prayers, wishes, vowes; whereof be these
The least, and weake: that no Age may leese
The memory of this so rich a day;
But rather, that it henceforth yearly may
Begin our spring, and with our spring the prime,
And first account of Yeares, of Months, of Time:
And may these Ides as fortunate appeare
To thee, as they to *Cæsar* fatall were.
Be all thy Thoughts borne perfect, and thy Hopes
In their euents still crownd beyond their scopes.
Let not wide Heauen that secret blessing know
To giue, which she on thee will not bestow:
Blind Fortune be thy slave; and may her store
(The lesse thou see'st it) follow thee the more.
Much more I would: but see, these brasen Gates
Make hast to close, as urged by thy Fates;
Here ends my Cities office, here it breakes:
Yet with my tongue, and this pure heart, she speaks
A short farewell; and lower then thy feete,
With seruent thanks, thy royall paines doth greete.
Pardon, if my abruptnesse breed disease;
He meritt not to offend, that hast to please.

-5



R



Lectori Candido.



READER, The limmes of these great *Triumphall* bodies (lately disioynted and taken in sunder) I haue thou seest (for thy sake) set in their apt and right places againe: so that now they are to stand as perpetuall monuments, not to be shaken in peeces, or to be broken downe, by the malice of that enuious destroyer of all things, *Time*. VVhich labours of mine, if they yeeld thee either profit or pleasure, thou art (in requitall thereof) to pay many thanks to this honourable Citie, whose bounty towards me, not onely in making choise of me, to giue directions for the intire workmanship of the fine *Triumphall Arch's* builded by the same, but also (in publishing these *Peeces*,) I do here gladly acknowledge to haue bene exceeding liberall.

Nor shall it be amisse in this place to giue thee intelligence of some matters (by way of notes) which were not fully obserued, nor freely inough set downe in the Printed Booke of these *Triumphes*: amongst which these that follow are chiefest.

His Maiestie departed from the *Tower* betweene the houres of 11. and 12. and before 5. had made his royall passage through the Citie, hauing a *Canopie* borne ouer him by 8. Knights.

The first *Obiect* that his Maiesties eye encountred (after his entrance into *London*) was part of the children of *Christs Church Hospitall*, to the number of 300. who were placed on a Scaffold, erected for that purpose in *Barking Church-yard* by the *Tower*.

The way from the *Tower* to *Temple-Barre* was not onely sufficiently grauelled, but all the streetes (lying betweene those two places) were on both sides (where the breadth would permit) railed in at the charges of the Citie, *Paules Church-yard* excepted.

The *Liueries* of the *Companies* (hauing their *Streamers*, *Ensignes*, and *Banerets* spred on the tops of their railes before them) reached from the middle of *Marke Lane*, to the *Pegme* at *Temple Barre*.

Two *Marshals* were chosen for the day, to cleere the passage both of them being well mounted, and attended on by sixe men (sureably attirde) to each *Marshall*.

The *Conduits* of *Cornehill*, of *Cheape*, and of *Fleetstreete*, that day ran *Claret wine* very plenteously: which (by reason of so much excellent Musicke, that sounded forth not onely from each seuerall *Pegme*, but also from diuerse other places) ran the faster and more merrily downe into some bodies bellies.

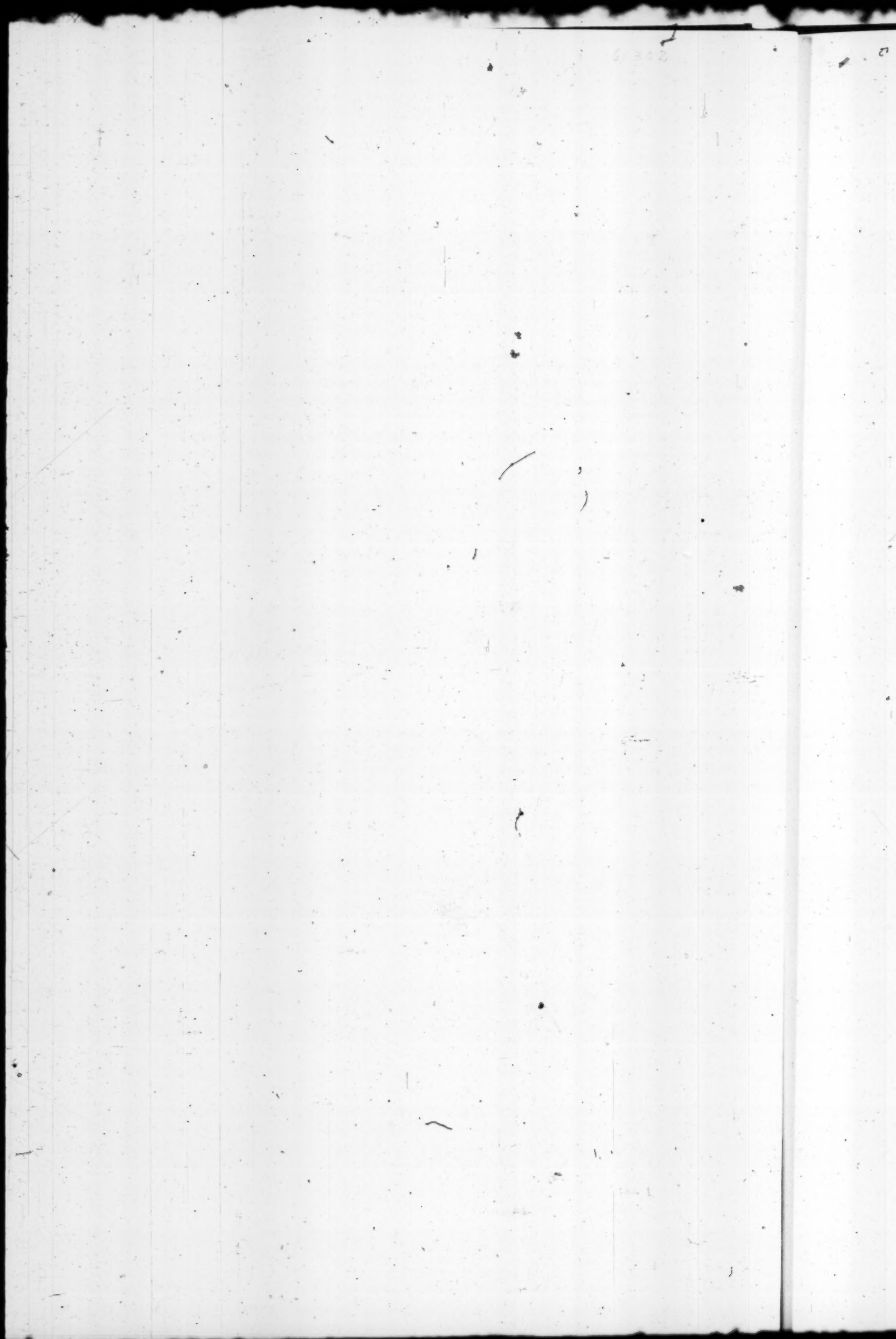
As touching the *Oration* vttered by *Sir Henry Mountague* (Recorder of the City) with the gifts bestowed on the King, the *Queene*, and the *Prince* (beeing three *Cups of gold*) as also, all such songs, as were that day sung in the seuerall *Arch's*, I referre you to the Booke in print, where they are set downe at large.

And thus much you shall vnderstand, that no manner of person whatsoever, did disburse any part towards the charge of these fine *Triumphes*, but onely the meere Citizens being all free-men; heretofore the charge being borne by *fifteenes* and the *Chamber of London* (as may appeare by auncient presidents) but now it was leauied amongst the *Companies*. The other two *Arch's* erected by *Merchant-Strangers* (*viz.* the *Italians* and *Dutchmen*) were only their owne particular charge.

The City elected 16. *Committies* to whom the managing of the whole businesse was absolutely referred: of which number 4. were *Aldermen*, the other 12. *Commoners*, *viz.* one out of each of the 12. *Companies*. Other *Committies* were also appointed as ouer-seers and surueyors of the worke. *Farewell*.

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